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Copernicus: An orchestra of sorts plays while C. himself screams, grunts and growls. The kind of it's-so-bad-it's-good, totally "free" music that feels great to play if you can get loose enough to do it. Includes "Nagasaki," "Blood," "Atomic Nevermore" and "Quasimodo," which could be a part of the soundtrack to *Berlin Alexanderplatz* (a compliment in my book, indicating appealing and trance-like fluctuating densities.) The one I listened to longest was "I Won't Hurt You" which is at least a comforting thought.